

SOCIETY

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT.

Even with the Capitol closed and practically the entire membership of the House out of the city, the Washington society continues to buzz with things political.

We all remember Miss Jeannette Rankin, the Congresswoman from Montana. She was an unusually attractive woman and won the hearts of her colleagues on the Hill.

There are seven women candidates already in the field—two for the Senate and five for the House. Of the seven, Washington probably is the most familiar with Miss Anne Martin of Nevada, who is running for the Republican nomination for the Senate.

Miss Martin is quite an attractive woman, and would make an unusually fetching Senator. She has the most beautiful hair that just will curl despite her efforts, and dimples. This is her second attempt to win a seat in the Senate.

As I have told you, the Ansberrys probably are discovering now that they have more friends than they dreamed of. In fact, they are so popular, comparatively speaking, that few people, comparatively speaking, had ever heard of Judge and Mrs. T. T. Ansberry, though the former had been a member of Congress and was affiliated with both official and unofficial circles.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Stock are very fine people; extremely charming. I have never run across a bigger-hearted, nobler woman than Mrs. Stock. She cares nothing for society. Their home life is beautiful.

Dr. Esther Lovejoy, of Portland, Ore., is a Democrat and has been regularly nominated by her party to serve in the House of Representatives. She is the first woman health officer in Portland's history, where she made a record in securing clean milk for the city's babies.

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

In the House, is Mrs. Aletha Wheeler, of Grand Rapids, Mich. Mrs. Wheeler is, of course, not a native Washingtonian, but by right of her residence here has about as much claim to be called one as the majority of the citizens of the city.

Mrs. Wheeler for many years has been employed as a linotype operator in the Government Printing Office in Washington. At present she is away on her annual leave, but is campaigning in Michigan for her nomination by the Republican party. In a statement announcing her candidacy, Mrs. Wheeler said:

"I am a laboring woman. I think laboring women should have representation in the halls of Congress. Through my work in Washington, I am more or less familiar with the workings of Congressional politics, and I believe I could fill the bill if chosen."

Personally, I can't agree with Mrs. Wheeler that a residence in Washington necessarily means a Congressional knowledge of the "workings of Congressional politics." There are some of us who have been here all our lives and haven't begun to learn even the rudiments of that dark mysterious thing called "Congressional politics."

There are seven women candidates already in the field—two for the Senate and five for the House. Of the seven, Washington probably is the most familiar with Miss Anne Martin of Nevada, who is running for the Republican nomination for the Senate.

Miss Martin is quite an attractive woman, and would make an unusually fetching Senator. She has the most beautiful hair that just will curl despite her efforts, and dimples. This is her second attempt to win a seat in the Senate.

As I have told you, the Ansberrys probably are discovering now that they have more friends than they dreamed of. In fact, they are so popular, comparatively speaking, that few people, comparatively speaking, had ever heard of Judge and Mrs. T. T. Ansberry, though the former had been a member of Congress and was affiliated with both official and unofficial circles.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Stock are very fine people; extremely charming. I have never run across a bigger-hearted, nobler woman than Mrs. Stock. She cares nothing for society. Their home life is beautiful.

Dr. Esther Lovejoy, of Portland, Ore., is a Democrat and has been regularly nominated by her party to serve in the House of Representatives. She is the first woman health officer in Portland's history, where she made a record in securing clean milk for the city's babies.

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."

Another friend of the children is Mrs. Helen C. Statter, of Michigan. Her platform is terse and complete: "No hungry child in the United States."



MISS MARGARET READ, Daughter of Maj. Gen. and Mrs. George W. Read, who is spending the summer on the North Shore. Miss Read spent most of last winter in Washington and has lived here for a number of years when her father was stationed here.

State Society here will take even a more active part in the scheme of things than it has in the past, which is saying a whole lot. The limelight that beats upon each Presidential candidate includes their families in its radius, and "Baby Anne" Cox, the tiny daughter of Gov. and Mrs. Cox, is very much a public character these days.

When "Baby Anne" grows up she will be able to look over her babyhood days through the thousands of motion picture films that have been made of her. In fact, I understand that her mother is going into the motion picture business, and that "Baby Anne" will star in all of the films Mrs. Cox will produce.

Mrs. Cox has a most professional looking motion picture camera, too. Mrs. Edward B. McLean gave it to her not long ago when she was visiting in Cincinnati last week. There were no luncheons or tea parties of any special importance at the White House, the greatest excitement being another drive for President and Mrs. Wilson in a victoria instead of the big limousine.

Things were rather quiet with our Roosevelt last week. There were no luncheons or tea parties of any special importance at the White House, the greatest excitement being another drive for President and Mrs. Wilson in a victoria instead of the big limousine.

Even before this nation entered the great conflict a necessity was felt for putting extra safeguards about high officials and public buildings were closed to every one except those who had credentials. At that time the big iron gates at the White House were shut against all except those having official business there and they had to go

through an endless amount of red tape to get in. Though the restrictions as to other buildings have been removed, the White House still is closed, though there is a little less red tape to be endured to enter the portals. Those who go to the White House now on ordinary errands such as the presentation of memorials or to make requests for special clemency in some matter, must enter at the small gate at the west end of the grounds, just a few steps from the executive offices, and are not admitted to the grounds proper.

Only Cabinet officers, diplomats or persons of special importance or specially invited are allowed to go in at the main entrance and they have to show their names to the big policeman at the gate who looks on a list before the guest is allowed to enter. There is a story that a lady high up in social circles was asked to tea by Mrs. Wilson. I think it is true that she will call at war—and by some mistake her name had not been given to the guards at the big gate and she was held waiting there while the matter was looked into and straightened out.

White House Shrine Like Mount Vernon. Even yet White House correspondents, I'm told, may not walk about the lawns north of the big house where in other years the public was admitted without question. The White House, to thought of as a shrine as is Mt. Vernon and equal reverence is shown it. For many years the large lawn south of the house has been closed to the public but in summer the lawn on the north side through which the main driveway runs was always open until 1917. Tourists from far and near visited the White House and took photographs of it. Now they have a great distance through the iron pickets.

Once in a while some visitor, prepared with a letter of request for special privileges, is shown the grounds and the President's office, but no one is permitted to enter the White House proper. In the good old days before the war all visitors were admitted to the White House at certain hours, where they were shown the main drive, the east room, where much social history has been written; the red room, the blue room, the long room, the west room, the main drive, on exhibit and other rooms used for formal occasions.

Restrictions Few During First Term. During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

Frequently the President and Mrs. Wilson would sit on the porch of the White House. Mr. Wilson spends most of his time, and would enjoy the music with the public. It was also there that the children enjoyed the time-honored custom of the "White House" during the summer months. It was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds.

SOCIETY

Through an endless amount of red tape to get in. Though the restrictions as to other buildings have been removed, the White House still is closed, though there is a little less red tape to be endured to enter the portals. Those who go to the White House now on ordinary errands such as the presentation of memorials or to make requests for special clemency in some matter, must enter at the small gate at the west end of the grounds, just a few steps from the executive offices, and are not admitted to the grounds proper.

Only Cabinet officers, diplomats or persons of special importance or specially invited are allowed to go in at the main entrance and they have to show their names to the big policeman at the gate who looks on a list before the guest is allowed to enter. There is a story that a lady high up in social circles was asked to tea by Mrs. Wilson. I think it is true that she will call at war—and by some mistake her name had not been given to the guards at the big gate and she was held waiting there while the matter was looked into and straightened out.

White House Shrine Like Mount Vernon. Even yet White House correspondents, I'm told, may not walk about the lawns north of the big house where in other years the public was admitted without question. The White House, to thought of as a shrine as is Mt. Vernon and equal reverence is shown it. For many years the large lawn south of the house has been closed to the public but in summer the lawn on the north side through which the main driveway runs was always open until 1917. Tourists from far and near visited the White House and took photographs of it. Now they have a great distance through the iron pickets.

Once in a while some visitor, prepared with a letter of request for special privileges, is shown the grounds and the President's office, but no one is permitted to enter the White House proper. In the good old days before the war all visitors were admitted to the White House at certain hours, where they were shown the main drive, the east room, where much social history has been written; the red room, the blue room, the long room, the west room, the main drive, on exhibit and other rooms used for formal occasions.

Restrictions Few During First Term. During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

Frequently the President and Mrs. Wilson would sit on the porch of the White House. Mr. Wilson spends most of his time, and would enjoy the music with the public. It was also there that the children enjoyed the time-honored custom of the "White House" during the summer months. It was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.

During the greater part of the first Wilson administration there were only minimum restrictions on the White House grounds. In the summer months it was the practice to have the Marine Band play on the lawn just south of the house, and for a few hours the public was admitted to the grounds. There, where they sat about and listened to the music.



MRS. HARRY LAY, Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

Of the Dresden, wife of Col. Lay, U. S. M. C., who before her marriage in June was Miss Ruth Dice. Col. Lay belongs to an old Washington family and has a fine war record.

SOCIETY

Col. Patterson was just ordered away, so they hurried matters to a bit.

There have been scores of other romances this summer. There was the wedding of Mrs. Grace McMillan Gibson and Maj. Maurice Erskine, that of Miss Delphine Dodge and James Crozier, the engagement of Elsie Downing and Donald Alexander; of Marian Drai and Theodore Hubbard Evans; the marriage of Mildred Duval and Lawrence Smith; of Virginia Eckles and Robert James Maloney; of Augusta C. Glass and Robert Allen; the engagement of Edith Wallach and Gaius Gwathmey; of Pauline Kindelberger and Maj. Max Capt. Kirby; of Marian Kutz and Capt. Peary Ross; of Charles and Charlotte Capers and Maj. Ralph Keyser; the wedding of Alice Kirkpatrick and John W. Mann; of Maude Kah and Maj. Marriotte—but why go on the list is such a long one!

Here's something along the same line that will surely interest you: everything about Pat O'Brien is extremely interesting! CAPTAIN O'BRIEN'S ADVENTURES TOLD.

After serving under eight flags five wars and being decorated twice by Lewis and Clark, Capt. Pat O'Brien has captivated a Washington person with large gray eyes, an silken, golden hair. In other words the young man who found fame over night is married to the daughter of a prominent Washington family.

His adventures were a man and varied in those two months that they became, to him, a very few men that he had to his own forces once they had been shared inside the network wires and sentinels. The German maintained used to thrill you heard him lecture about it all. He lectured in practically all the large cities.

Capt. O'Brien started out at years to be a soldier of fortune and he has kept at the business ever since. His marriage was as true to form as any Richard Harding Davis could ask and the romance that led up to it was colorful. It began with a young aviator came face to face with Miss Virginia Elizabeth Allen of Washington, a winter vacation in the green of the southern island.

That the same old kindly Providence that has favored O'Brien's then led sort of adventure, as into every man safely out did not fail in this case and the young woman showed a tendency to be interested in the tall young American who looked his soul's secrets every time she came near him.

At the time of Capt. O'Brien's rival on the scene there was a Captain who had imagined himself in a tight corner. The competition of the young captain as an affront and the old duel the external triangle began.

Started with the usual attacks at the time of the war, when O'Brien and books marches stolen and another, deep plots to obtain the undivided attention of the lady as deeper plots to win her smile. Again, in true Richard Harding Davis style, the young American adventurer won out.

The captain three weeks ago married the girl. And they are going to California to live. MARGIE IN NEW YORK. Mrs. H. H. Rogers, formerly of Washington and Alexandria, Va., and Miss Caroline Gillman, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Gillman, of Philadelphia, were married yesterday at the Church of Our Saviour in New York City. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis Duffy, the famous chaplain of the "Fighting Sixty-ninth" New York Regiment, which served in France during the war.

Mrs. Harlow was closely associated with Father Duffy in relief work during the war while his regiment was "in the line," she having been in the "Jefferison College Unit," No. 28, the "Jefferison College Unit." The bride is a well known literary woman of Philadelphia, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of the European has been engaged in special work for the Associated Press in New York.

BRIDE ASSISTED IN RELIEF WORK. After her demobilization in France she did special diplomatic work in the American Embassy in Brussels, Belgium, and was subsequently associated with Herbert Hoover in relief work in Belgium during peace negotiations in Paris when she was called for by the American Press there. For some years she has been a regular contributor to the Philadelphia North American and the Boston Transcript, and has written for the Outlook, the American Review, Contemporary Verse, Catholic World, Lippincott's Magazine, the Queen's Work and the Country Journal. She has also been a contributor every year to the "Anthology of Magazines Verse," and collaborated with the late Joyce Kilmer in his collection of poems called "Dreams and Images." Her work is also represented in Mrs. Waldo Richard's "High Tide" and Jessie Rott's "House's" "Second Book of Modern Verse."

The bridegroom during the war was in active service as captain in the Army Service Corps. Upon their return from their honeymoon, Mrs. Harlow will live in Alexandria.

GEN. AND MRS. CROZIER VISIT IN HONOLULU. Maj. Gen. William Crozier, U. S. A., retired, for many years a member of the staff of the War Department, was a visitor in Honolulu recently with Mrs. Crozier. They were on the China mail steamer Nanping on a tour around the world, which is to include an extended stay in Japan. Mrs. Crozier lived in Honolulu when a daughter of the late Charles Crozier, a gushing Williams, prominent in the whaling industry here in the '80s and '90s. Gen. Crozier is the inventor of the disappearing carriage used on most coast defense guns. Mrs. Samuel Curleigh Milton has



MRS. BASIL MANLY, 1853 Irving street, who is president of the College Women's Club of Washington.

Advertisement for Becker's Leather Goods Co. featuring a suitcase and the text 'The Highest Type of Luggage Reduced'.